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The COLUMBIAN AND Balance, REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (New-York) TUESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1807.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

EXTRACT

Of a Letter from a learned Traveller.

"I visited a tan-yard, and was told that the bark used is that of the *Pinus Canadensis* which made pretty good soal leather, but did not do so well for upper leather and small skins. The bark of the *Quercus alba* is not to be obtained here; and that of the *nigra* rarely, and in very little quantity. In case of the Pinus before mentioned, (which the tanner called *Hemlock*) answering the purpose, it is a fortunate circumstance; for it grows in great abundance, and to a great size. I have seen in passing through Duanesburgh, a forest of it, which would supply a tan-yard for many years; and the owners of the land I am persuaded, would be obliged to any body to carry not only the bark, but the trees away.

"Volney's "View of the soil and climate of the United States of America" may be read with advantage; but it contains many errors, mistakes and inconsistencies. I am displeased particularly with his representing in his preface, the federalists as "maintaining the superiority of monarchical or despotic principles of government, over all others." This is the miserable cant of the democrats, and is notoriously false. The federalists, as a body understand best the nature of a republican government, and are its warmest friends. At the same time Volney is inconsistent enough to praise Washington, who was at the head of the federalists, and who entirely approved of the administration of Adams. It was very unhappy in him to speak of *despotic principles* being maintained by the federalists, when we have seen in his own country, men of the same description with those pretending to republicanism here, establishing a perfect despotism. This will probably be the issue in the United States, unless prevented by the virtue and talents of the federalists. A thorough democrat is always a tyrant at heart, and waits only an opportunity to usurp and oppress. Many of Volney's errors are judiciously pointed out by C. B. BROWN, his translator, a gentleman inferior (as I am informed) to few in information and science.

"Some attention is paid in this place to improving the breed of cattle. I have seen advertised "a beautiful two year old colt, sixteen hands high, with very good action, and remarkably full of bone." This colt, raised on a farm here, sprung from old Hector, who is said to have "carried a very heavy gentleman up to the head of the fleetest pack of fox hounds in England." The same farmer advertises "high bred pigs" which he recommends as having a thin skin, and little or no bone. Another bespeaks notice to "a fine yearling bull" descended on one side from "a fine imported bull." The place is indebted for this improvement, to a few English settlers, and it must be of essential service, as the land is peculiarly adapted to grazing. I know not, however, whether it may not be opposed by the democrats; and whether they may not see in the stock coming from England, which is under a monarchical government, a design to introduce monarchy here.

"I am inclined to believe that the democratic leaders have entirely ruined their influence of the people, at the late election of a governor. The vile means which they took to delude the people are gradually coming to light, and will render them unworthy of credit again. They are now laying their schemes for the election of the next President of the United States. They have played a complete farce in petitioning Mr. Jefferson to consent to be a candidate again, and then immediately turning about and decrying his administration. The federalists have been uniform in their disapprobation; but the wretched demagogues have no other principle of conduct, than their own imaginary interest."

FOR THE BALANCE.

THOUGHTS.

The most pathetic passages in one of the most pathetic histories ever recorded, are perhaps the following: 1. when Joseph discovers himself to his brethren. "And Joseph said unto his brethren, I am Joseph; Doth my father yet live?" 2. When his father is told that he is alive and prosperous. "And Israel said, It is enough: Joseph my son is yet alive: I will go and see him before I die." 3. When he and his father meet. "He fell on his neck, and wept on his neck a good while. And Israel said unto Joseph, Now let me die, since I have seen thy face, because thou art yet alive."

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Little credit is to be given to many things related by travellers. Often their incapacity, want of correct information, credulity, prejudice, and short residence in a place, occasion great mistakes. Whoever reads the travels published by those who have visited the United States, will be sensible of the justice of this remark.

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On the signs of some mechanics may be seen the words "FROM LONDON." One who wished to recommend himself in this country, put on his sign "NOT from London." Surely it is of small consequence to employers whence they came, provided they are skillful and faithful in their business.

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Those who expect happiness by retiring from all business, will be disappointed. To have some useful pursuit is not only a duty which we owe to society, but is absolutely necessary to health of body and mind. Better to make buttons or head pins than be entirely idle.

MENTOR.

Communication.

We are not only degraded as a nation, but there is danger of our being laughed at as a set of egregious triflers. Besides a few ineffectual fortifications, we hear of nothing except *gun-boats* and *torpedoes* instead of spirited and proper measures of defence. It cannot be doubted that if the British ships of war will suffer us to put powder under them, we can destroy their whole navy; or, if they will lie still, we can in a short time, batter them to pieces with gun-boats. But will they admit of the one or the other? away with all such nonsense, and let us act like men in earnest and endowed with a common share of understanding! Only a few *seventy-fours* can protect us from injury and insult. Other means will be unavailing, if this be neglected. In case the present spirit which is roused, subside, without the provision of a competent force, the United States will become more defenceless and abject than ever.

A WHIG.

Editor's Closet.

AN ACCOUNT BALANCED.

We published, some weeks since, an article from the Crisis, concerning the late election, in which there was an allusion to Mr. Phinney, printer of the Otsego Herald. He was accused of inconsistency, in having "come out, at a pretty early period, warmly and decidedly in favor of Gov. Lewis"—and in having afterwards "relinquished his vindication of the Governor, whiffled about, and finally come out a confirmed Clintonian."

Mr. Phinney now calls upon us, in the name of justice, to publish his *replies*, amounting to something less than two columns. To such calls, we will never turn a deaf ear. We will therefore give all the prominent points in his defence—every thing, in fact, that looks like reply, taking the liberty, at the same time, to omit those parts having no relation to the subject—and which can neither interest us nor the public.

Mr. Phinney says that he ever has justified the respite of Arnold, and the sanction of the merchants' bank; and that he has never relinquished his vindication of the governor, in those cases where he once justified him.—He says also, that he did not whiffle about—that others whiffled, and he remained stedfast—and that "it was because he did not whiffle, that Mitchell was angry." He denies that Mr. Mitchell *knows* him. He declares that he has not "been brought over to the faction," and finally remarks, that a respectable number of federalists, "possibly 4000," supported the side to which he was "brought over."

Thus stands the testimony; and the reader will undoubtedly give a fair decision.

The people of the state of New-York, by the grace of God, FREE AND INDEPENDENT.——Last week, the editor of the Catskill Recorder was greeted with the compliments of our late governor Lewis, under this caption, upon two pieces of sheep-skin. ——A correspondent asks, whether these suits are brought with the view of remunerating the family for their heavy losses in the late election?—We believe they are brought to gratify the spleen of a little lawyer—the same little lawyer, who, *by some means*, was formerly employed against the same editor by Mr. De Witt Clinton.

"As to a *navy* I think that the executive "ought to be put into the stocks, or into the "lunatic hospital, or be dismissed from the "public service, who would attempt to build "one."——"We want all that is necessary "for *defence*, but we do not want a navy."

The above are Cheetham's (and we may say generally the democrats') sentiments concerning a Navy. It will be found impossible to deceive the people on the subject much longer. Before the end of six months, every man, woman and child in the United States will probably be convinced of the folly and madness of attempting to defend ourselves against a naval power without a naval force. The presidential play-things, called Gun-boats, possess all the disadvantages, without any of the usefulness of a navy.

Extract from a letter.

"The trial of Col. Burr is extremely important and interesting. He is a striking example of the instability of all human things. Having the most respectable ancestry, possessing great talents, and once holding the second office in the general government, he is now arraigned for a crime of the deepest die.

"Col. Burr was the son of the Rev. Aaron Burr, a man highly esteemed for his learning, patriotism and piety, and who was formerly President of New-Jersey college. The mother was a daughter of the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, who was President of the same college after the decease of his son-in-law. A greater and better man than President Edwards, this country has not produced.

"The mother of Col. Burr was distinguished for the beauty of her person, her excellent judgment, her amiable manners, and above all, for her fervent piety. Who can refrain from tears on reading the following expressions, in a letter to her father, dated Princeton, November 2d, 1757. "My little son [the present Col. Burr] has been sick with the slow fever, ever since my brother left us, and has been brought to the brink of the grave. I was enabled to resign the child (after a severe struggle with nature) with the greatest freedom. God shewed me that the child was not my own, but his; and that he had a right to recall what he had lent, whenever he thought fit; and I had no reason to complain, or say God was hard with me. This silenced me."—God "enabled me to offer up the child by faith, I think, if ever I acted faith. I saw the fulness there was in Christ for little infants, and his willingness to accept of such as were offered to him. *Suffer little children to come unto me*," &c.

"Col. Burr, when at Princeton College, was the class-mate of Secretary *Madison*, of the late Mr. Bradford, Attorney-General of the United States, and of others who have acted a conspicuous part in life. He was a good scholar, unblamable in his conduct, and remarkable for a fine, though not animated elocution."

Selected.

From the United States' Gazette.

IT is surprising to see how the ardour of our imported patriots has cooled away since they have had time to learn, that the government are making no preparation for carrying on war, which their papers say, is already commenced. When the intelligence first arrived of the wanton outrage committed upon the Chesapeake, a disposition was manifested among the adherents of the executive to act like *Americans*. They seemed, for the first time, disposed to resent the injury like men; and we had hoped that the unanimity which prevailed upon the subject would make the government feel that it was necessary at last, to begin in good earnest, to place the country in a situation either to maintain *an honourable* peace, or to punish in an exemplary manner any who should dare to violate our repose. It was said in the ministerial papers that the government felt as the people did, and would act in such a way as the people expected. We were made to believe that they would play the coward no longer but would assume an attitude which should convince the world that the period of tame submission to insult was at *length* passed. It was declared that *congress were* to be called to *meet in July*. All was then spirit and vigour; and we really began to hope that some portion of the magnanimity of the nation had got transfused into its executive counsels.—But these favourable prognosticks have vanished as suddenly as they appeared. All the military ardour of the party is now exhausted in railing and scolding at the British and in calling for mobs to punish, as adherents to the British, all who do not join them in this very magnanimous, very honourable, and patriotic employment. It is well known that the executive have no power to appropriate money for the purpose of preparing to carry on a war. That power is vested in congress alone. Congress are not called; and the flatterers of the ministry now say that they are not to be called. Negotiation is to be first tried. To negotiate may be very right. If our difficulties can be settled in that way it is well. We are certainly in no condition to settle them by the sword. But what if redress should be refused? Are we then to submit without further complaint, and content ourselves with saying, that we *tried* to get satisfaction; we *told* the haughty Briton that he should make atonement for robbing our merchants and killing our seamen, and he *would not*? Is this to be the language of a powerful and independent nation? Or are we to appeal to the sword and compel G. Britain to make that atonement which a sense of justice could not induce her to make? If so, are we to sit with folded hands, talking great swelling words of vanity, until our negotiators return to in-

form us that our wealth is already swept from the ocean; that the smoke of our towns is beginning to ascend; and until the cries of our defenceless citizens apprize the government that it is now time *to begin to think of preparing for defence!* Reader, contemplate this picture and pronounce for yourself whether it is overdrawn. You know that there is not a seaport town in the United States in a state of defence. The ministerial papers tell you (the government tell you nothing) that war is almost if not altogether inevitable. They tell you that the executive possess no power to provide defence for your property or you person; and as to Congress, in whom the power is exclusively vested, they tell you that there is no occasion for them until the failure of negotiation shall be known: in other words, until all defence, except such as the mountains can afford, will be worse than useless. Upon this point we extract the following from Cheetham's American Citizen received this morning; a paper which a few days since was calling loudly for active measures, until his masters told him better:—

"Whether Congresss will be called together or not I cannot say, but since we "are to *negociate*, I hope that they will not "be convened; the ordinary session will "be time enough to hear the result of our "application for redress. Appearances "warrant the opinion that Congress will "not be convened before the ordinary pe-"riod of meeting."

Tom Pain has come out with a long publication in favor of gun-boats for the defence of the United States. One of his strong arguments for preferring them to ships of war is, that they may be preserved by sinking them in the mud. Is this great statesman ignorant that our administration have discovered the same mode of preserving frigates? He has surely been at the navy yard in Washington.—*U. S. Gaz.*

From the Evening Post.

French alliance.—The Citizen observes that "the story of what the president said about French ships, (as mentioned in last evening's paper) is so childish and preposterous as to save the trouble of contradicting it." Whatever Mr.Citizen may please to think or to say, we entertain no doubts of the correctness of the report. There are two letters in town, written by persons of respectability at Washington, which both state that Mr. Jefferson did make the remark ascribed to him; namely, that in the event of a war with the English, the French would find us ships and we could find men to man them. Let this be remembered.

SPANISH AGGRESSIONS.

More business for town meetings.—The following humiliating intelligence is copied from the Washington Federalist. We can make no comments upon it. All who complain of such national degradation are in the *bay of the British* minister or the *Marquis Yrujo*, or both. All that we can say is, that the Spaniards, as well as the English, are very wicked, thus to kick and spit upon a peaceable, unoffending people; and this is all that the government can either say or do:— [*U. S. Gaz.*]

Accounts have reached the city, dated late in June, that the Spaniards at Mobile have seized 200 stand of arms, and a quantity of ammunition belonging to the United States, destined from New-Orleans to Fort-Stoddart. This siezure was made by the Spanish commandant at Mobile, and afterwards approved by the governor general of the Floridas.

The above information may be relied on as correct. It comes from unquestionable authority—the letter containing it is from an officer in the army of the United States, who was a witness to the act.

REMARKS.

That the foregoing article will be read with equal interest and indignation, we cannot for a moment doubt. That the aggression is such as might have been reasonably expected, we think none, who will take a review of the conduct of Spain towards us for the last three or four years, can deny. That it will be resented by our government, judging from past events, there is but little room to hope.

From the moment of the occlusion of the port of New-Orleans till the present moment, Spain has treated us with uniform insult, outrage and aggression. She has withheld from us a large tract of territory which we honestly purchased and paid for, and to which we are fairly entitled—she has entered our acknowledged territory, in the night time, and with an armed force carried off our citizens—She has twice invaded our country with a strong military force, and did not abandon it until intimidated by an opposing force—She has seized our citizens in the peaceable pursuit of honest business, within our own territories, and under a strict military guard, transported them to one of her distant ports through a trackless wilderness—She has uniformly exacted an exorbitant duty on the produce of the American soil, passing from one American port to another, and those exactions have taken place within the rightful jurisdiction of the United States—She has extended these exactions to public vessels of the United States, freighted with provisions for the supply of their troops on the Tombigby—She refused to let a detachment of our troops pass from one American post to another, though the waters through which we wished to pass, and the very fort which enabled them to enforce the refusal, are rightfully our own, but which they are suffered unjustly to detain from us—And now, not content with the exaction of exhorbitant duties, she has seized the whole cargo of a vessel laden with arms, ammunition and military stores belonging to the U. States.

Such is a part, and it is only a part, of the treatment we have received from Spain, and surely such treatment calls loudly for chastisement. But we have very little hope that it will be chastised, or in any way resented. If the administration has passively submitted to so long and continued a series of contumely and outrage, what good reason is there to believe that the last will be resented, which is neither more violent in its nature, nor greater in its extent than many of those which have preceded it? None that we know of; and we fully expect that, like all past offences from the same quarter, it will be suffered to pass unnoticed, or at most be made the subject of a talk.—*Wash. Fed.*

The following is the account which the National Intelligencer gives of the recent aggression of the Spaniards upon our sovereignty. Whose fault is it that these feeble but insolent intruders were not long since chastised into good manners, and made to restore the plunder which they have taken from us? This question cannot be answered; because forsooth, retrospective opinions must not now be expressed, and every *patriot* must swear that in his conscience he believes a proclamation a better instrument for punishing aggression than either an army or a navy or even than both combined because it is *cheaper*. We will therefore forbear, and give the article as the editor of the Intelligencer himself has done, *without a single comment*:—

Extract of a letter from Fort Stoddert, June 30.

"The Dons of the town of Mobile are as troublesome as ever. A short time since there were taken from New-Orleans for Fort Stoddert a considerable quantity of military stores consisting of two hundred muskets, bayonets and cartridge boxes, a quantity of musket ball cartridges, cannon and musket powder, lead, &c. which the commandant at Mobile would not permit to pass; but had them landed and stored until he should receive further instructions from the governor of the Floridas—the day after the commandant sent off an officer with dispatches to the governor general who was at New-Orleans; in reply to which the governor wrote to him as follows: "By your official letter of the 27th of May, I am informed of the mode adopted by you to deposit the military stores destined for Fort Stoddert, in the schooner Ann—in conformy with the note accompanying—which you will accordingly cause to remain so deposited, until the business shall be arranged with the American government, which is what occurs to me in answer to your said official letter." The commandant at Mobile immediately communicated a copy of this letter to the American lieut. commandant, advising him that he copied the same for his information, in case he should think proper to lay the answer before his government.

Bank of Columbia.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a dividend of FOUR AND AN HALF PER CENT. for the last six months, on the Capital Stock of the BANK OF COLUMBIA, was declared this day—Payable (after Thursday next) on demand at the BANK.

By order of the President and Directors,

J. NIXON, CASHIER.

August 3rd, 1807.

Miscellany.

From the Augusta Herald.

Extract from the Records of the pardon and reinstatement of Gun-Boat No. 1.

TO the honorable the secretary of the Navy, to be by him presented to the proper authority. The memorial, petition and remonstrance of Gun-Boat Number One, respectfully sheweth—that your memorialist was, is, and ever will be, a conspicuous instance of philosophical sagacity and political economy, that she emanated from the cogitations of profundity, immediately after "the doors of honor and confidence," were not only "burst open" but broken off their hinges, and when both honor and confidence had taken an extensive range from the mansion house of the nation—and that she was and is, the legitimate, though *ill-begotten* successor of what was heretofore a part of the American navy—and bearing in mind the eventful period of her formation and the wisdom of her constructor, she has ever endeavored to sustain her rank in *the field*, or her station on the water, with a dignity becoming herself and worthy of her supporters. But notwithstanding the innocence and regularity with which your memorialist has uniformly aimed to pursue her political career, and notwithstanding her pacific disposition, and her distinguished insignificance, which ought to render her an object as well of pity as of contempt, it has so happened that an aristocratical junto, by and through the aid, agency and assistance of what was termed, the supreme court of the sovereign people, did arraign, try and convict your memorialist of crimes of which she was not guilty, and did proceed to pass sentence upon her, for a conduct of which she was wholly innocent, intending, meaning and contriving thereby, to injure the well earned fame of your memorialist, and in some degree to disgrace the whole family of the GUN-BOATS, which are known to be numerous, and respectable; and to be daily increasing—and though your memorialist acknowledges, that by being tried and regularly convicted, she enjoyed a privilege which has of late been denied to many American citizens who have been seized, condemned and transported unaccused and unheard, yet your memorialist feels the oppression no less grievous from its approaching her in a legal form. It has happened to your memorialist, as is too common at the present day, that appearances have been substituted for facts, and presumptions for proofs, which, however allowable in cases when federalists or persons unfriendly to the administration are the objects of legal pursuit—and notwithstanding the vigilance and attention with which your memorialist discharged her important functions, it has so happened, that she has been charged by a malicious combination, with having "feloniously, wickedly, and of her malice aforethought, concealed, secreted or hid herself, from the waters and port of Charleston, and with having thereby willfully, wickedly and fraudulently admitted, permitted and suffered, the British sloop of war Driver to enter the said waters and port, and there to anchor and lay, against the peace of the United States, and in violation of the proclamation of the president thereof:" and also with having neglected to drive off the said sloop of war, and with having neglected to assist captain Kalteison in enforcing her departure. Of all which charges your memorialist is wholly innocent, and it is plain and evident that they required a conduct directly at variance with that, which, those who *created* your memorialist designed her to pursue—she was never intended to exhibit those angry and revengeful passions, which are inconsistent with reason and philosophy, nor to provoke those acts of hostility which might ensure her *own destruction*. Besides, civil and military officers only were required to be aiding in enforcing the proclamation of the President, and your memorialist is neither a civil or military character, or in fact a character of any other particular description—she holds a conspicuous rank among the political curiosities of the day, and possesses a species of royal prerogative, as she is not considered, as included in any order, or required to perform any duty, unless specially and distinctly named. Your memorialist well knew that the administration preferred forbearance to *spirit*, and was decidedly hostile to all "unprofitable contest of trying which party could do the other the most harm," nor did she think after the high example set by dignified and elevated characters, that even *deserting her post* in a time of *danger* would be considered a very censurable offence—however, she never did so desert, she never retired to the *mountains*, or even withdrew from the sea port according to Mr. Nelson's plan, nor did she ever refuse capt. Kalteison any assistance as she was never required to render him any aid. As therefore your memorialist has been tried, convicted and sentenced against the self evident principles of justice, she solicits your interference with the proper authority, to relieve her from the operation of an unjust sentence, and to procure her an unconditional pardon. In soliciting this exercise of reasonable clemency, your memorialist would confidently rely upon those paternal feelings, which will naturally operate in favor of the offspring of executive cogitations—to them it is that your memorialist is indebted, for all her "republican energies," her capacities and her imbecilities—and she ventures to say, that if her present application is successful, that no one will be more obedient than herself to executive mandates—she will always be ready to receive on board, and keep in close confinement any persons seized by military order, and will not fail to detain them in custody, in defiance of the writ of habeas corpus, and in utter violation of the laws of the land; and she has the pleasure of mentioning, that being rather lower than some of the members of her family she has not more than—about three feet clear below deck, which would enable her to render the situation of any prisoners committed to her charge particularly uncomfortable, which at the present day will be a recommendation of no small importance. And your memorialist with the more confidence solicits her pardon, as she was condemned for not performing impossibilities—for not driving off a sloop of war, when she was never built for any such purpose—indeed it is not easy to say for what she was built, unless it was for the purpose of manifesting that wonderful economy which could build a small vessel with one gun, for less money, than a large one with twenty guns, would cost—as to the small ones being useless as they are sometimes alledged to be, that is not their fault—if their enemies will oppose them with a force *only* equal to themselves, if the political world will adopt a regulation somewhat like that which prevails on a race ground, of carrying weight for size, it is presumable that the performances of your memorialist and her associates will be found worthy of commendation. But had any attempt been made by your memorialist to drive off the sloop of war Driver, she might have been greeted with a broad side, which would in all probability have contracted, rather than extended the "circle of her felicities," and which most certainly was a kind of salutation she was no ways solicitous to receive—Indeed her superiors she humbly conceives are as little desirous as herself to receive these kind of attentions, as some of them publicly proposed "withdrawing from our sea ports" to avoid this inconvenience—Mr. Staunton however willing to support the honor of your memorialist and her family, did declare that three of us "in shallow water and in a calm could take a frigate" which we no doubt could do, if she happened to be *unmanned* or had thrown her *guns overboard*, but even admitting that three of us could take a frigate, that is no proof that one of us alone could take a sloop of war—and in case of the Driver the weather was not *sufficiently* calm, nor the water *sufficiently* shallow for your memorialst to exert her "republican energies" to advantage—your memorialist therefore recollecting with satisfaction the generosity with which the fine of Callender was remitted *after* it was collected, and the kindness with which the prosecution against William Duane was annulled, has little doubt that she also shall become a distinguished monument of executive clemency—but should your memorialist unfortunately be doomed to suffer, she humbly prays that instead of being sent to the Missouri, she may be stationed at Carter's Mountain, wherein at a future period of danger, she may be allowed to occupy a stand as a contry box near Monticello, which beloved spot, it would be her delight to guard from danger—and as in duty bound, &c.

(Signed) HER
GUN-BOAT, O NO. I.
GUN.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, June 10.

To all Officers, and others whom it doth or may concern, Greeting:

Whereas Gun-Boat, No. 1, hath manifested a disposition remarkably pacific and forbearing, and has with uncommon prudence avoided all hostile acts, at a period when a "speck of war" seemed to appear "in our political horizon," and has manifested a readiness at all times to assist in confining the citizens of the United States, contrary to law and in violation of the constitution, and has exhibited many great and good qualities, the utility of which is hereafter to be discovered. *Now know ye*, that in consideration of the premises, and for vari-

ous other causes, us hereunto moving, we have pardoned, absolved, exonerated and acquitted, the before mentioned GUN-BOAT NUMBER ONE, of and from, all felonies, crimes, misdemeanors or other acts of which she may have been convicted in any way or by any court—and she the said Gun-Boat No.1, is hereby pardoned, absolved and acquitted of all offences whatever, as fully and completely as if none such had ever been committed by her—and from and after the fourth day of July next, the said Gun-Boat, shall be, and hereby is, reinstated into all her former offices and functions in *that navy* which is to be the philosophic protector of the independence of the nation—provided always that the said Gun-Boat No. 1. shall be, and hereby is, prohibited and forbidden, to enter the cornfields, or gardens of the citizens of the United States, without special permission from the military commander at New-Orleans therefor—and the Superintendant of the Dry Dock, and the Secretary of Navy are "charged with the execution of this decree."

(Signed, &c.)

By order, TIMOTHY TIPSTAFF, *Sec'ry.*

Extract from the Minutes,

BOB SHORTSIGHT, *Cl'k.*

From the United States' Gazette.

WE select the following from a set of toasts drank by the friends of the present administration at Hartford, Connecticut.—We place them upon record, in order that it may be seen at a future time whether the government will take that high and commanding ground which their supporters pronounce it their duty to assume, and if not, whether the democrats will continue to support an administration who shall neglect to support the honor of the nation. We have been told for years that no justice is to be expected from the government of Great Britain; that in their negotiations they are perfidious and insincere; in their intercourse with us tyrannical and insulting.—The time has now come when something must be done with effect. The country demands it; the President's Proclamation proves it to be necessary. We wait with impatience to see what it will be. The following are the toasts.

Our fellow-citizens of Norfolk and Portsmouth.—Their late resolves do them honor as Independent Freemen. We ardently hope they will be imitated *by our government*, and every friend to our national rights and independence. [12 cheers—Independent Volunteers.

Non-Importation Act.—It shall teach the tyrant of the ocean, that the sea is a free highway, and that the flag of the Union shall protect *what it covers.* [6 cheers—American commerce and freedom.

The 4th of July.—It *declared* us independent of a government which is the eternal enemy of man; we shall never be *really* independent, while we receive the manufactures of a nation, which is at war with human happiness, and which lives by the plunder of our citizens, and the murder of our seamen. [9 cheers—Hail Columbia.

In a still higher strain we find one of the administration papers making use of this language.

'In the name of all that is holy, powerful, manly or just, are we to FEED THEM 'for KILLING US? Are we to suffer 'them to send a BOAT-LOAD OF MURDERED CITIZENS ashore and take a 'LOAD OF PROVISIONS in return?—'Are we to pay them, to hire them with 'the luxuries of our land to cut our throats? 'Away with such words as *coolness* and *moderation*: they are the *cloak*, the *coverings* 'of *treachery*, and we have heard too much, 'seen too much and *know whence* this moderation proceeds—from people who would 'tie our hands and bend our heads to the butcher! Let them beware—let us have no 'more of this—NO MODERATION now! The 'storm is up, and at the least varying of the 'wind it will overwhelm domestic treason 'in its course.'

This is the language of the Jeffersonian editor in Norfolk. We shall soon see whether the actions of his favorite administration will comport with it. We shall see whether a force competent to chastise and drive away the inconsiderable squadron which is now at Hampton will be sent down the Chesapeake. Do not talk to us of militia. Our militia are as brave and patriotic as any other militia; but the English will not have the civility to come upon the land to be shot by them: and whose fault is it that we have not a ship of the line, and but one single frigate to meet them upon the element on which they molest, insult and kill us? During a former administration, a law was passed for building six 74s, and the keels of some of them were laid. Tho' the law still remains, those keels are rotten, and the other materials wasted. The maxim formerly was in peace prepare for war, and by that means you will be most likely to avoid it. Gen. Washington and Mr. Adams practised upon this maxim.—They negotiated: but they strengthened the arguments of their ministers by increasing the revenues, raising troops, building ships and placing the country in a state of defence. During their administration we had no wars, and the country increased astonishingly in strength, in wealth, in commerce and in respect of other nations.

Mr. Jefferson, in his first communication to Congress, said: "Sound principles will 'not justify our taxing the industry of our 'fellow-citizens, to accumulate treasures for 'wars to happen we know not when, and 'which might not perhaps, happen but from 'the temptations offered by that treasure."

Accordingly the taxes upon carriages and other luxuries, were repealed; the navy was dismantled and placed in the mud to rot; all preparatory measures for defending ourselves against aggressions to "happen we know not when," were abandoned. For the consequences turn your attention to the conduct of the British cruisers on our coasts for the last four years. For the consummation look at Hampton Roads, where an inconsiderable squadron is capable of blockading all the ports of two of the principal states in the Union, and the commander of which threatens in the face of the world to do it.

From the Crisis.

IN a review, published in Great Britain and re-published in this country, of the Rev. Dr. JOHN M. MASON'S oration on the death of Gen. HAMILTON, the reader may be led to think that Dr. Mason has not "proclaimed the sinfulness of duelling;" or that he has "used arguments, and adopted a mode of reasoning, which will never be effectual in checking the practice of duelling." To counteract so unjust and unfavorable an impression, I send you for insertion, the following extract from the oration:

"Fathers, friends, countrymen! the grave of Hamilton speaks. It charges me to remind you that he fell a victim, not to disease or accident; not to the fortune of glorious warfare; but how shall I utter it? to a custom which has no origin but superstition, no aliment but depravity, no reason but madness. Alas! that he should thus expose his precious life. This was his error. Shall I apologise? I am forbidden by his living protestations, by his dying regrets, by his wasted blood. Shall a solitary act into which he was betrayed and dragged, have the authority of a precedent? The plea is precluded by the long decisions of his understanding, by the principles of his conscience, and by the reluctance of his heart. Ah! when will our morals be purified, and an imaginary honor cease to cover the most pestilent of human passions? My appeal is to military men. Your honor is sacred. Listen. Is it honorable to enjoy the esteem of the wise and good?—The wise and good turn with disgust from the man who lawlessly aims at his neighbor's life. Is it honorable to serve your country? That man cruelly injures her, who, from private pique, calls his fellow-citizen into the dubious field. Is fidelity honorable? That man forswears his faith, who turns against the bowels of his countrymen, weapons put into his hands for their defence. Are generosity, humanity, sympathy honorable? That man is superlatively base, who mingles the tears of the widow and the orphan, with the blood of a husband and father. Do refinement, and courtesy, and benignity, entwine with the laurels of the brave? The blot is yet to be wiped from the soldier's name, that he cannot treat his brother with the decorum of a gentleman, unless the pistol or the dagger be every moment at his heart. Let the votaries of honor now look at their deeds. Let them compare their doctrine with this horrible comment. Ah! what avails it to a distracted nation that HAMILTON was murdered for a punctilio of honor? My flesh shivers! Is this, indeed, our state of society? Are transcendant worth and talents to be a capital indictment before the tribunal of ambition? Is the Angel of Death to record, for sanguinary retribution, every word which the collision of political opinion may extort from a political man? Are integrity and candor to be at the mercy of the assassin? And systematic crime to trample under foot, or smite into the grave, all that is yet venerable in our humbled land?—My countrymen, the land is defiled with blood unrighteously shed. Its cry, disregarded on earth, has gone up to the throne of God;

and this day does our punishment reveal our sin. It is time for us to awake. The voice of moral virtue, the voice of domestic alarm, the voice of the fatherless and widow, the voice of a nation's wrong, the voice of HAMILTON'S blood, the voice of impending judgment, calls for a remedy. At this hour Heaven's high reproof is sounding from Maine to Georgia, and from the shores of the Atlantic to the banks of the Mississippi. If we refuse obedience, every drop of blood spilled in single combat, will lie at our door, and will be recompensed when our cup is full. We have, then, our choice, either to coerce iniquity, or prepare for desolation; and in the mean time, to make our nation, tho' infant in years, yet mature in vice, the scorn and the abhorrence of civilized man!"

The writer of the Review blames Dr. Mason for not attacking the practice of duelling on proper grounds, and says "The only true ground on which it can be successfully resisted is that of religion." The reader will see that on this very ground, though not on this *only*, it is resisted with great eloquence, in the oration.

Almost every part of the Review discovers ignorance, want of taste, or a disposition to misrepresent. But I confine myself to the single point mentioned.—Those who have encouraged the publication and distribution of the weak and disingenuous performance, are still more censurable than the writer himself. They endeavor to give an extensive circulation in the United States to a piece of miserable criticism by one who seems to understand neither true eloquence nor real christianity; and thus to impose upon the weak, or to corrupt the taste, or to promote, it may be, some worse design.

A London Review of established reputation, entitled "*The Eclectic Review*" for April 1805, gives a much more just and favorable account of Dr. Mason's oration. The words are as follow:

"The oration under review, indicates a vigorous mind; and presents a favorable specimen of that kind of eloquence, which celebrates the illustrious dead. It discovers acuteness, boldness, originality of thought, and felicity of expression: We cite the following paragraph, that our readers may form a judgment for themselves." Then is quoted the very passage which is quoted for disapprobation in the other Review which I condemn.

The Eclectic Review proceeds, "This panegyric will be considered by some as overwrought; but on such an occasion for such a man, the orator who can think and feel, and speak like Dr. M. must be allowed to expatiate with warmth and freedom. We subjoin the close of this oration, as a fine specimen of energetic eloquence directed against the crime which brought Hamilton to a premature grave." Then follows the very extract which is given above. This is to judge like a man who himself possesses genius and is capable of discerning it in others.

A SUBSCRIBER.

THE LATE NATIONAL INSULT.

AS RELATED IN NOVA-SCOTIA.

From a Halifax paper of July 7.

His Majesty's sloop of war Columbine, capt. Bradshaw, arrived here on Saturday last from the Chesapeake, after a passage of six days, with dispatches to the honorable vice-admiral Berkley. These dispatches relate to an unpleasant contest, which took place between the United States Frigate Chesapeake, commodore Barron, and his majesty's ship Leopard, capt. Humphreys. As this is an event of the utmost importance to two nations, whose best interest it is to be in amity with each other, we have endeavored to collect as far as possible the interesting particulars. The order of vice-admiral Berkeley, with which we have been favored, will shew the ground of difference;—the propriety of the order given;—and that part of the order which gave to commodore Barron, the reciprocal right of search, must shew to every candid mind, a sincere disposition to avoid wounding the feelings of the commodore, or of bringing the question to this painful issue. The manner in which capt. Humphreys carried into effect the admiral's order will fully appear in the subsequent interesting letter from an officer belonging to the Leopard, and reflects the highest honor on captain Humphreys who has shewn on the one hand, the most patient forbearance; and on the other, the most inflexible determination to do his duty.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman on board his majesty's ship Leopard, dated

CHESAPEAKE BAY, June 25, 1807.

"We arrived here on the 21st inst.—and agreeably to the orders of the hon. vice-admiral Berkeley, (in the event of meeting the United States frigate Chesapeake, to search her for deserters, of whom we had information,) the next morning, the signal was made from the Bellona to proceed to sea, which we did, at 9 o'clock this morning: the Chesapeake was then passing the Bellona, about three miles within us.—We stood to the S. E. with the wind at S. W. until eleven, when it shifted to E. which retarded the progress of the frigate, being obliged to beat—we kept on a wind, under easy sail, until she got within two miles of us, when she shortened sail, and we bore down to her, we were about 13 or 14 miles from the land; when sufficiently close, the captain hailed, and said he had dispatches from the British commander in chief—the answer was "send them on board, I shall heave too," which he did accordingly—I was sent on board with the admiral's order, and a letter from captain Humphreys, saying, he hoped to be able to execute the admiral's order in the most amicable manner; and after the commodore read the order and letter, he told me, his orders from his government were most peremptory in not suffering any foreigner to muster his ship's company, but that he would write an answer to captain Humphreys' letter, if I would be the bearer of it to him—after having answered in the affirmative he wrote, saying, that he had no deserters, and that his instructions prevented his allowing the Chesapeake to be searched. I returned with this answer, after being on board 40 minutes. As the admiral's order was positive, there was no alternative but force—so we edged down to her, and captain Humphreys hailed, and said that commodore Barron must be aware that the orders of the British commander in chief must be obeyed, the only reply, (which was thrice repeated) was "I do not understand what you say"—now as we were to windward, and heard distinctly his answers, it was evident he also must have heard what captain Humphreys said—orders were then given to fire a shot a-cross her bows from the lower deck; after a minute another; and in two more, no satisfactory answer being given, capt. Humphreys ordered the fire to be opened on her, beginning with the foremast gun, and in succession after: but as the order was not perfectly understood, a broad-side was poured into her; commodore Barron then hailed, when orders were given to cease firing, but as he only said he was going to send a boat on board, and as they were preparing to return the fire, it was supposed an artifice to gain time, and orders were again given to fire—two broadsides more were the result, when she struck. Two lieutenants, with several midshipmen, went then on board the Chesapeake, to search for deserters, and after being there three hours, returned with four—3 belonging to the Melampus, and 1 to the Halifax; the latter is the fellow who abused lord James Townsend at Norfolk—commodore Barron wrote to captain Humphreys, saying that he considered the Chesapeake as his prize, that he was *ready to* deliver her up to any person *authorised to* receive her; capt. Humphries replied, that as he had executed the orders of the commander in chief, he had nothing more to do with her, that he must forthwith join the rest of the squadron, and that he not only lamented, most sincerely, the necessity that compelled him to violent measures, but that if he could render the Chesapeake any service he would cheerfully do it. In short, captain Humphreys has conducted himself throughout the whole of this unpleasant transaction, in the most praiseworthy manner, as an officer and gentleman—he has more humanity in his composition than the most of mankind: you may then suppose his feelings were none of the most comfortable on this occasion. The Chesapeake returned but a few shot—they were scarcely prepared when we began, and were thrown in such confusion, that the greatest part of the people deserted their quarters.

"The number killed on board the Chesapeake, according to their own statement, was 6—and 23 were wounded.

"Twenty-six shot went through the hull, seven between wind and water; the sails were completely riddled, and I have not a doubt but that in ten minutes more she would have gone down, the sea being so smooth every shot told after the first broadside, which was chiefly at the rigging.

"Commodore Barron was slightly wounded in the leg by a splinter—he behaved in the coolest way imaginable, and stood at the open gang-way the greater part of the time."

If any thing can place this subject in a stronger light, we need only compare the

assurances of commmodore Barron, with the result; of the deserters claimed, six were taken out of the frigate, upon the searching her, two were killed and one jumped overboard. The gunner of his majesty's ship Chichester; who basely deserted his country's flag, and was killed, acting in that station, on board the American frigate, and many others were left by captain Humphreys, because they could not be identified.

Hudson, *August 4.*

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

THE TIMES.

The only important fact relating to the disturbances at the southward, received since our last, is, the capture of five British seamen, who had gone on shore at Cape Henry, for water. They are to be held in custody until the pleasure of the president is known.

REPORTS.

HOSTILE.

The Bald-Eagle pilot boat has been chartered by government and sailed from New-York with sealed orders. It is reported she is bound to the Mediterranean, to recall the American squadron there.

It is reported that Admiral Berkley is repairing the Ville de Milan frigate, to come out and take command of the British squadron in the Chesapeake.

The British squadron still remains at the Capes.

The United States' schooner Revenge has sailed for England, with dispatches.

British Aggressions.

The schooner Juliet, from Philadelphia to Laguira, off Bermuda, was boarded by the British schooner Vesper—her hatches broken open—plundered—and one man, a Mr. Miller of Philadelphia, impressed.—Mr. Miller, with a number of other impressed Americans on board the Vesper, afterwards rose upon the British, confined them in the hold, and escaped on board a coasting schooner. They have since arrived at New-Castle.

The British armed brig Fox, (the vessel overhauled by the mob the other day at Philadelphia) has put into New-York harbor, for the purpose, it is said, of procuring *sixty men!* A British brig! It is in vain, say the democrats, to have a navy, unless we have one large enough to cope with G. Britain. Well, then, let us have no navy; but let us be insulted by every paltry British brig that sails the ocean.

We learn that a boat's crew of the British landed on Smith's Island, yesterday se'-night, and took a quantity of poultry for which they paid, after which they shot the stock of cattle and sheep for which they offered 50 cents per head; but the owner refused receiving it, and they took them off without giving any thing.—They then proceeded to sink casks for the purpose of obtaining water, and as it is calculated they will land for the water, the militia of the neighborhood have put themselves in readiness to receive them.—*Mer. Adv.*

The British frigate Cleopatra has joined the Triumph and Leopard, now anchored in Lynhaven Bay, and as Douglas has sailed, it is the general opinion he is bound for Halifax, to visit his admiral, who is not the mildest man in the world; and that perhaps in a few days we may have the whole of Berkley's sqadron in our waters.

[*Norfolk Herald.*]

By information from Lynhaven Bay of July 18th, the Leopard had not gone to Halifax as had been supposed. The four British vessels had remained at anchor in Lyhaven Bay.

FOREIGN.

The ship Amelia, capt. Matthews, arrived at Philadelphia on Monday the 27th ult. from London. He left there the 29th of May, and the Downs the 3rd of June, and brings papers of the 2nd, which contain the following articles, and a long account of an insurrection of some of the foreign troops at Malta, which they so far effected as to blow up a magazine of 500 barrels of powder, before they were quelled, fifteen of them were taken and executed.—*Merc. Adv.*

LONDON, *June 2.*

It is reported that the subsidies required the present campaign by Prussia and Russia, amount to seven millions.

The time when the large expedition now preparing will actually sail, depends on the contingencies which may result from the present state of affairs upon the continent; but we are assured that ministers are indefatigable in their different departments, and that such activity has been employed, and that every thing will be ready in fourteen days from this date. An immense number of transports are hired:—Ordnance, military, and medical stores, have been embarked, and a large body of troops was in the neighborhood of the points of embarkation; so that on the first of expected intelligence from the continent, the troops will be hurried on board, and sail without a moment's delay.

In addition to the quantity of stores now on board the transports, 30,000 sets of accoutrements were ordered from a house in the city within these few days.

Extract from the 77th Bulletin, of the Grand Army, dated,

Finkenstein, May 29, 1807.

Dantzic has capitulated. That fine place is in our power. Eight hundred pieces of artillery, magazines of every description, upwards of five hundred thousand quintals of grain, considerable wine cellars, great stores of cloth and spices, resources of all kinds for the army, and finally a strong hold of the first rank supporting our left as Thorn supports our centre, and Prague our right.—These are the advantages obtained during winter, and have singularized the leisure hours of the grand army. It is the first, the final fruit of the victory of Eylau.

The rigor of the season, the snow which has often covered our trenches, the frost which has added new difficulties, have proved no obstacle in carrying on our works. Marshal Lefebvre has surmounted every thing. He has animated with the same spirit the Saxons, the Poles, and the Badanese, and prepared them to his pupose. —The difficulties which the artillery had to encounter were very considerable. One hundred cannons, from five to six hundred thousand pounds of powder, an immense quantity of bullets, have been drawn from Stettin and from the different places in Silesia. A great many difficulties for transports were to be got over, but the Vistula afforded easy and prompt means.

On the 27th the garrison, headed by general Kalkreuth, defiled. That strong garrison, which at first was 16,000 men, is reduced to 9000; and of that number 4000 have deserted. There are even some officers among the deserters. "We don't wish," say they, "to go into Siberia." Several thousand artillery horses have been delievered up to us; but they are in a very bad condition. At this moment inventories of the magazines are taking. General Rapp is appointed governor of Dantzick. We are now masters of the city and port, These events are a happy presage for the campaign. The emperor of Russia and the king of Prussia were at Hellingenbeel. They may have conjectured the reduction of the place by the cessation of the firing.—The cannon could be heard as far.

The emperor as a testimony of his satisfaction towards the besieging army, has granted a gratification to each soldier.

The siege of Graudentz begins under the command of general Victur. Grandentz is strong on account of its mines.

To Correspondents.

"CANDIDUS," has no claim to a place in my paper. His language is neither decent nor proper. If Doctor Porter has ever felt injured by any thing published in the Balance, he has received ample reparation. If he is not satisfied, he must seek such redress, *in his own proper person*, as he thinks fit. What have anonymous blackguards to do in such an affair? If an editor cannot or will not give up an author, he must, in all cases, assume the responsibility. Pursuant to this rule, I rendered justice to the Doctor in my *editorial* capacity. None but the Doctor, then, has a right, or will be permitted to take up the controversy.

The Knell.

DIED,

On the 20th ult. in the city of Washington, the hon. URIAH TRACY, a Senator of the U S. from the state of Connecticut, aged 53. A Biographical sketch of this distinguished man, shall appear in our next.

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

SONG
FOR THE
HUDSON VOLUNTEERS.

Tune, "Tally ho, the hounds," &c.

COME raise our country's standard high,
Let martial music rattle;
Fly, fly, to arms! young patriots fly!
And seek the field of battle.
Hark! from afar
The voice of war
Is heard with grating sound, sirs;
Then peace adieu!
To honor true,
Our flag we'll rally round, sirs.
And rally round,
And rally round,
And rally round our flag, sirs.

At Norfok, and at Hampton's shores,
See, see a war is waging;
The British cannon horrid roars—
E'en now the battle's raging.
Let foes advance,
England or France,
We at our posts are found, sirs;
We to a man,
In honor's van,
Our flag will rally round, sirs.
And rally, &c.

Hark! our commander calls aloud,
To ward the danger pending;
Then let us round our standard crowd,
Our liberties defending.
When danger comes,
We'll beat our drums,
The cheering fife shall sound, sirs;
Despising harms,
We'll seize our arms,
Our flag to rally round, sirs.
And rally, &c.

See Barron's humbled ship return,
No more a standard wearing;
It makes each patriot's bosom burn,
Beyond a patient bearing.
The bragging wight,
Who'll talk, not fight,
Our liberties contound, sirs,
The coward elt
Will save himself,
But never rally round, sirs.
Nor rally, &c.

Not so with those who ready stand,
Nor harm nor danger fearing,
Who ardent join, with heart and hand,
Their service volunteering.
Not so with those
Who face their foes,
And drive them from the ground, sirs;
Each volunteer,
When foes appear,
Our flag will rally round, sirs.
And rally, &c.

FOR THE BALANCE.

MISTER CROSWELL

Having seen many things in your paper appealed to a gentilmun by the name of "Public" and therefore supposed him to be a man of prodigious understanding, I wish to know of him what is meant by these lines, which an old frind of mine rit to mee, on reading some sellebrated varses ritten by me.

ICHABOD IGNORAMUS

A MODERN POET.

A certain famous poetaster
Than whom but few could rhyme it faster,
Was by a wag with lengthen'd face
Accosted thus with seeming grace:
"Good sir, pray whence is your ability
"In making verse with such facility?"
Who answer'd, "sir and did you know it,
"'Tis no great knack to be a poet:
"First I select—for I can tell
"Such words by pairs as jingle well;
"Then down along the right hand border
"Arrange them, sir, in ample order.
"These, you must know, are my front guard
"'Gainst those who criticise a bard:
"When this is done, my lines 'gin flow
"From right to left, from top to toe!"

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FOR THE BALANCE.

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